

The Sydney Morning Herald

No. 10,013.—VOL. LXI.

FRIDAY, JUNE 24, 1870.

PRICE TWOPENCE.

NOTICES OF BIRTHS AND DEATHS

cannot be inserted in this Journal unless accompanied by the name and address of the persons by whom they are sent.

Notices of MARRIAGES cannot be inserted unless certified as correct by the officiating Minister of Religion.

The above rule is rendered necessary in consequence of false and malicious notices having been sent for publication for the purpose of annoying respectable persons.

BIRTHS

On the 20th instant, Mrs. James Palmer, of the Point, Balmain, has had a son, James Palmer, at 11, George-street, Balmain.

MARRIAGES

On the 24th inst., at the Registrar's Office, Balmain, by Rev. Dr. Lang, James Palmer, of the Point, Balmain, to Mary Palmer, of the Point, Balmain.

DEATHS

On the 24th inst., at the Registrar's Office, Balmain, by Rev. Dr. Lang, James Palmer, of the Point, Balmain, to Mary Palmer, of the Point, Balmain.

SHIPPING

On the 24th inst., at the Registrar's Office, Balmain, by Rev. Dr. Lang, James Palmer, of the Point, Balmain, to Mary Palmer, of the Point, Balmain.

PERSONS ADVERTISED FOR.

Mr. MELTON, from Brisbane, will call at the Victoria Hotel, on Mr. ROBERTSON, at noon on SATURDAY next, he may hear of something to his advantage.

MARY ANN KELLY, Balmain. Please call at Mrs. CHARLES KELLY, 80, Pitt-street, on call.

MR. THOMAS HUTTON GIBBS, formerly of Rockhampton, last heard of in Melbourne, May, 1867, and in Warrington, November, 1867. His relations are anxious for information concerning where he is, or of his death, which will be rewarded. Address: DUNHAM, care of Messrs. GORDON and GUTHRIE, Melbourne.

NOTICE.—HIS HONORABLE GORDON does not communicate with his WIFE, who is not having heard from him in 1869—within fourteen days from this date, the friends to get married. CATHERINE GORDON, Pymont, June 22.

WANTED, the young woman from Redfern called "JESSIE KELLY," who is said to be a runaway, and who is now in the hands of the police.

WILLIAM KELLY, a LETTER of great family interest, for you at Messrs. GORDON and GUTHRIE, 80, Pitt-street, on call.

PUBLIC NOTICES

ROBERTSON TESTIMONIAL FUND. E. C. WEEKS and S. D. GORDON, Honorary Treasurers.

M. BURDECK, 100, Pitt-street, Hon. Sec. Committee Room, 61, Elizabeth-street, North.

REDUCTION IN PRICE OF COKE OR BREKKE. The price of Coke or Brekke is THIS DAY, reduced to 3s 6d per ton.

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IN THE SUPREME COURT OF NEW SOUTH WALES.

RECEIPTED JURISDICTION. In the Goods of MARGARET HARNETT, late of the North B. R., near Sydney, in the Colony of New South Wales, wife of RICHARD HARNETT, deceased, intestate.

NOTICE is hereby given, that after the expiration of fourteen days from the publication hereof, application will be made to this Honorable Court by the above-named RICHARD HARNETT, that administration of the goods, chattels, and effects of the said deceased may be granted to him.

Dated this 22nd day of June, A.D. 1870.

ELLIS and MAXIMSON, Proctors for said Richard Harnett, 89, Elizabeth-street, Sydney.

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF NEW SOUTH WALES.

RECEIPTED JURISDICTION. In the Goods of JOHN MURPHY, late of Sydney, in the Colony of New South Wales, deceased, intestate.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Administrator of the estate of the above-named deceased, have by letter 14th inst. in pay office, Supreme Court-house, Sydney, and all persons having any claim on the estate, or being otherwise interested therein, are hereby notified to bring in their claims, or to show cause to the contrary, before me at my said office, on or before the thirtieth day of June instant, and inspect the same, and if they shall think fit to do so.

Dated this 22nd day of June, A.D. 1870.

D. B. HUTCHINSON, Prothonotary.

PHENIX INVESTMENT AND BUILDING SOCIETY.

SALE of the right of the above-named Society, to advance upon shares will take place at the Society's Office, 10, Market-street, on THURSDAY, the 7th July next, at half-past 3 p.m.

By order of the Board of Directors.

J. R. TREVY, Secretary.

PHENIX INVESTMENT AND BUILDING SOCIETY.

NOTICE is hereby given, that in accordance with Rule VI, Section 10, a DISTRIBUTION by ballot of un-allocated shares will take place at the Society's Office, 10, Market-street, on THURSDAY, the 7th July next, at half-past 3 p.m.

By order of the Board of Directors.

J. R. TREVY, Secretary.

STANBOW BUILDING SOCIETY, No. 1.

BALLOT for £300, THIS EVENING, at 8 o'clock sharp.

By order of the Board.

H. W. FORSTER, Secretary.

TENDERS.

TO BUILDERS.—TENDERS are invited until 2nd of July, for the Erection and Completion of an Hotel, in Erskine-street. D. W. RYAN, Architect, 400, George-street.

BUSINESS CARDS.

CARL, French Goods, Boots, Hosiery, and More. Depot, S. H. LEWIS, 10, Hunter-street.

A. STEPHENS.—Events foretold. Your planet ruled in July, for 14th inst. C. H. EDWARDS, 6, Bridge-street.

D. BUIST and SON.—Pianofortes, Harpichords, and other musical instruments, and repairs. 235, George-street.

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FURNITURE & ETC.

SEWING-MACHINE (Lockstitch) WANTED, in perfect order. State lowest price. Address LOCK, Herald Office.

HAND SEWING-MACHINES.—"Home," lock-stitch. No. 1. 10. Positively the only reliable cheap machine in the world. M. MOSE and CO., Wynyard-lane, sole Agents.

SEWING-MACHINES.—The Improved Wheeler and Wilson's, No. 28, the most perfect machine ever introduced into the colonies. It will sew, blind, gather, quilt, full, break, fill, tuck, &c. Instructions given to each purchaser, without charge. J. B. TICKLE, 311, George-street.

HOWE'S SEWING-MACHINES.—Twenty copies of the above genuine Machines, with all the latest improvements. A. H. and Co., just landed. Also, French patent Calicoes. E. VICKERY, 116, Pitt-street.

WANTED, to sell to country buyers and parties, Furniture, double IRON BEDSTEADS, 24s; MATTRESSES, 4s, 20s.

Hardy, Brothers.

WANTED, to sell CHEAP CARPETS, 1s, 1s 6d and 2s per yard.

Hardy, Brothers.

WANTED, to sell a large stock of FANDERS and FIRE-IRON, cheap.

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PUBLICATIONS.

THE SYDNEY MAIL. PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

Later English News from California. Highgate's Catalogue of Books, U.S.—Falling-in of the Floor of the Capitol Building.

The New Ocean Mail Route—Arrangements for the Traffic by the San Francisco Route—Ankling View on the Australian-Californian Mail Route.

Murder on the Jewish Race Course. Woman and her Rights. The Government of France. Temperance and the Doctors. A Paper on Post Office Savings Banks, Friendly Societies, and Government Life Assurance.

The Baltimore Battery. Light Reading—Domestic Economy. Sporting—Turf—Latter Belting. Agriculture—Hunting. Shipping—Commercial—Markets.

PUNCH! PUNCH! PUNCH!!

CARTOON—GOOD BY, DEARS! Official Jargon—No Foe—the City Plague Spot. The Battle of Bathurst—Don't—Song of Triumph—Who's the Blame?—Sydney Grammar School—Gone! History of a Battle—Hunt of another Colour, &c. GIBBS, SKALLARD, and CO., Steam Lithographic Printers, &c., 108, Pitt-street. GORDON and GUTHRIE, George-street.

A BORDRAGON BILLY V. BLOOMFIELD.

[illegible][illegible][illegible]

The bellers gave an entertainment at the Paramount Hotel, on Tuesday evening. There was a large attendance, and much interest in the performance, which was throughout of an extremely pleasing and clever nature. The songs were all well chosen, and the instrumental music, grand and clear, and all of which were rendered with great precision and taste, induced the entire performance to be most successful. A number of our old friends the Lancashire bellers, who will have to look up to their laurels against their "coral-leaf" campaigner, were present, and sang some of the best imitations of the bagpipes and the "chimes." The skillful manipulation of Master William Lynch, who had charge of the orchestra, was very effective, and he also directed and evoked a large share of the loud and continued plaudits which greeted the close of nearly every piece. This young man has been playing the piano since his childhood, and is particularly conversant with the clock bells. The performance of Messrs. H. Lynch (sen. and jun.) on the cornetina, and of Mrs. J. W. Lynch on the violin, was also highly appreciated. In grateful acknowledgment of the patronage they received on Tuesday evening, the company have announced their intention of giving another concert on Wednesday night, in aid of the funds of the institution, when it is to be hoped their generous efforts will be responded to by a large attendance of the public.

FLOOD IN THE ADDELONG CREEK

[FROM A CORRESPONDENT.]

Last Friday night the townspeople were in great alarm raised to the rapid rise of the creek. One or two families started for the hills, and the next morning large logs of timber came rushing down the stream, and but for the promptitude of some near neighborhood, the town would have been a mass of ruins. The logs were slung round many of the logs and dragged on the bank; some had to be cut away with an axe. About 1000 feet of the creek were blocked up with logs, and the damage the bridge sustained was one of the uprights in the centre was knocked considerably out of its perpendicular. The bridge was closed for some time, and the only means of getting to and from the town was by a trail, and running and every other pursuit is at a stand-still owing to the continuance of wet and bad state of the roads.

The District Engineer has been sent to the bridge, and as soon as he can get to the bridge, he will be able to estimate the damage at the "Calefax Gold Mine," or "Shepherd's claim." The whole of the claim was completely filled in with mud, and the only way of getting to the claim is by a trail, and it is to be opened as it was before, it would cost from \$500 to \$1000.

It is to be stated by Mr. Wilson some few years back it was thought to be a bad idea, which will facilitate the miners' work to a great advantage; so much so that the ground which is now a swamp, and is now a very good piece of land, marked out in every direction the last two days. Should I find anything like what the Adelson creek generally does, it will be a great help to the people of the town, and I'll digger here for two years.

SIEMENS'S STEEL.—Among the articles exhibited at Sir Edward Sabine's conversations were Mr. G. W. Siemens's specimens of steel, which have not yet had notice they so well deserve; they represented the steel as it is produced in the Siemens's process, at different stages of manufacture. The process by which this steel is produced may be briefly stated thus:—Good pig-iron is melted in the Siemens's converter, and mixed with carbonaceous materials by which their total or partial reduction into metallic iron is effected. This metallic iron is then subjected to very rapid cooling on a bed of open cast iron, and the Siemens's regenerative gas-furnace, and in certain large quantities, or series of instalments, is dropped into a bath of cast iron previously prepared and heated. This operation is continued until the requisite degree of decarbonisation is arrived at; and manganese is added in the form of ore or of spiegeleisen. The quantity of manganese thus added is about four times; it is tipped into a ladle, and poured into iron moulds in the usual way, and forms steel of the highest quality. To those acquainted with the ordinary process of making steel, this process of the Siemens's will be manifest, while its advantages cost it effects a great saving. One ton of steel in-

not may be produced with a ton and a half of cheap iron, and the same quantity of fuel will produce from five to six tons of fuel for one ton of steel. The new process is now actively carried on at the Landore-ore Steel Company's Works, near Swansea.

It is also stated that the accounts of the careful scrutiny of the accounts and books of the bullion department of Messrs. Rothschild's business in Paris are shown a deficit exceeding 2,500,000 francs. Charles Tassius, a man of 40 years of age, of German birth, but long resident in France. A great lover of music and of music, he was a member of the Bullion Association, and a partner in a brewery. His position at Messrs. Rothschild's was that of manager of the bullion department, and in that capacity it was his duty to receive the bullion from the banks, which were offered for sale. The discovery of his frauds was accidentally made in consequence of his delay in forwarding a bulk of 100 English sovereigns to the Bullion Association. On the 10th of April he failed to reappear at the bank, his gilt and chests were searched, and it was discovered that neither the 1000 sovereigns nor the 100 chests were there. He was immediately informed, and they succeeded in arresting Tassius, who is partially paralysed, at the house of a relative. A search was also made, and the Bullion Association was informed of the fraud.

and also some correspondence, which proved that the prisoner had been concerned with a Prussian physician Bourne speculations which had not been profitable. The Prussian doctor has also been arrested on a charge of complicity in the frauds committed by Cassius, and both prisoners now await judicial examination;

A EUROPEAN TRAVELLER'S ACCOUNT OF
A TRIP OVER HAWAII.

(From the Gazette, May 4.)

DR. HERRAT, the German naturalist, returned to Honolulu on the 17th instant, from a scientific tour over the Island of Hawaii, where he spent more than four months in observations and researches of various kinds, connected with the geology and archaeology of the Hawaiian Group. Our world-renowned—(or what ought to be so)—Crater of Kilauea was visited several times, and each time with renewed interest. Mauna Kea and Mauna Loa were ascended, and the crater of Mokuawewe, on the top of the latter, was examined; and the Valley of Waiau, beyond Waipio, in Hamakua,—of whose name very few residents of these Islands are even aware, and which is never visited by foreign travellers—was visited and explored, and its stupendous waterfalls described.

Leaving aside the purely scientific portion of the Doctor's observations, we have been permitted to make the following extracts from his journal and memoranda, which, we think, will attract the attention of, and be perused with interest by our readers.

"Struck by the grandeur of the scene which opens before us, when we look down into the sea of boiling lava, or approach the cones discharging columns of fire, liquid mineral, and clouds of smoke, the scientific observer is loth to part from Kilauea.

"There we stand at a vent of the central fire which burns in the interior of our planet; there we see the formation of rocks from liquid matter going on before our eyes; there we are allowed to look into the great workshop of nature. The impression is overwhelming. The longer we look at the action of this great crater, the more we get spell-bound, as it were, to the spot, and the longer we want to stay. How small a man feels—how insignificant and helpless—when walking alone through that vast abyss, destitute of all organic life, black and earnest, like an immense grave!

"There is only a thin crust which separates us, on these islands, from the red-hot lava of the central fire underneath, but down on the floor of the crater of Kilauea there are only a few feet (sometimes only inches) between us and it.

"Numerous caves, and temporarily extinct cones give the naturalist a fair chance to collect lava specimens of the rarest and most exquisite kinds, and in any variety of form and colour. Hunting for such specimens, it sometimes happens that irreparable gases and extreme heat, breaking through fissures and blow-holes of these caves, stopped our mining instantly, and obliged us to leave the place with the greatest haste. It repeatedly occurred that the stick which we used to break off specimens in the fissures, caught fire and burned briskly. On our visits to the crater, we saw three very active lakes of fire, throwing up the liquid mineral in immense waves, and with thunder-like noise.

"It is sometimes difficult to approach the cones on account of the sulphurous gases which they discharge; but when near them, the aspect is grand beyond description. Dense clouds of smoke rush through the tops of these cones, and, with the noise of a breathing monster, a quantity of red-hot lava is thrown up in the air every three to five minutes. There are, generally, one or two large holes or fissures on the side of the cone, through which the flames break out in sudden jets. During the intervals we are sometimes allowed to look through these blowholes down into a sea of white-hot fire. Such a phenomenon, this crater has no equal in Europe or America. Neveus and Kilauea are small and insignificant after we have seen the Hawaiian Kilauea.

"Following the fissures and cracks which, running from the volcano in a southwesterly direction, point in a straight line to Keaia, near Kapapala, we came to a mountain-spur of Mauna Loa, whose face and top fell down during the stormy days in April, 1868. It was the time when the whole island of Hawaii was trembling and shaking to its very foundation, from the pressure of volcanic gases and the increased amount of lava in fusion, seeking an outlet to the surface. This was a land-slide on the largest scale combined with a large body of water stored up in the heart of the mountain, of which the water-marks still remain on its broken surface. This land-slide—erroneously called a "mud-flow"—broke loose when the immense body of lava, coming seventeen miles, under ground, from Kilauea, passed under the mountain. The whole of Kau district was at that time in a state of constant concussion—the ground waving like the ocean, and the hills sensibly moving—and many of the frightened people experienced a sensation like that of sea-sickness. During the heaviest of the shocks, the entire side of the mountain-spur broke off; the large body of water within it mingled with soil, clippers, rocks, trees, and ferns, with the whole mass, as one *mixture compactum*, was thrown down more than a thousand feet, with incredible velocity. Its own weight and the pressure from behind forced it down three miles over the plain of Kapapala.

"Grand was the sight, but not less sad and melancholy, when the lava-flow of 1868, at Kahuka, first appeared to us in the distance. Like a monstrous black serpent, lay the shining and glistening flow of new lava, spread out for miles over an extensive plain. The nearer we came, the larger the monster grew, until we stood upon the vast field of destruction, of terror and death. Like an immense river of fire, the red-hot mass came down from the hills in the rear, with furious speed and infernal noise, throwing down and crushing everything before it. But a moment, and the wood-crowned hills were on fire, valleys filled up, hills levelled, houses swept away, and a large number of cattle perished miserably. It was the work of one night which destroyed the beautiful pasture land of Kahuka, and transformed it into a silent desert.

"We visited the different parts of this scene of destruction. The lava crackles under the traveller's feet like fresh snow. Its glassy, shining surface breaks into dust wherever we step on it.

"Having followed the main stream, which discharged itself into the sea near the south cape of Hawaii, and after visiting the other three branches of which the flow consists, we are able to form an idea of the dimensions, and the amount of liquid mineral discharged by this latest eruption on Hawaii. For one mile in width, and ten miles in length, with a varying depth of from five to one hundred feet, nothing but one continuous mass of black lava!

waves and concentric lines; and further down, where the lava found an outlet, after having filled up the depression, its flow is short and broken, resembling the rapids of a river.

"Ascending to the source of this lava flow, we found large cracks twenty to thirty feet wide, extending down the hills for about two miles. Through these, and a number of chimneys, still discharging hot vapours, all the destructive material of the last lava-flow was forced out, and not from any regular crater.

"Hawaii is pre-eminently the place to study earthquakes, lava-flows, and volcanic rocks and action. All these phenomena are found in a comparatively small area. Every rock tells us a part of the history of the island; and every part of the island has its own history. It is quite certain that, as the whole group of the Hawaiian Islands was formed at different periods by volcanic action, travelling from north-west to south-east, so the most active part of Hawaii is, at the present day, on the south-east side of that island. The districts of Kohala and Hamakua, including Mauna Kea, show an older age in their geological formation, than any other part of Hawaii. Kau and Puna are the most unfinished. It would not, therefore, be surprising if the volcanic action should still advance on its way, and the next island rise from the sea to the south-east of Hawaii.

"Having visited, on our travels, some of the highest mountains of Europe and America, we could not resist the temptation to ascend the Hawaiian giants—Mauna Loa and Mauna Kea. Although we had heard much from different parties about the long and tedious ascent of Mauna Loa, and the difficulties as regards health and respiration at such a high elevation, we prepared ourselves with a good supply of provisions, water, pack mules, and everything necessary, and started, with our guides, from Kapapala on Wednesday, January 11th. Judge Hitchcock, of Hilo, was kind enough to join us, and, being well acquainted with the country, took the lead of our little expedition.

"The vegetation on Mauna Loa is not very luxuriant. Want of water is one of the principal causes. Travelling all day over rather rough ground, partly overgrown with Ohia, Mamani, and Koa, we encamped that night at the upper line of the forest, at an elevation of nearly 10,000 feet.

"With wood enough to keep a fire burning all night at the entrance of our tent, we found the night cool but pleasant, with the thermometer at 58° Fahrenheit. Next morning, having breakfasted before daybreak, we left the encampment when the first light of dawn struck the upper mountain regions. It was a glorious morning. The sun rose over a sea of silver clouds, lying below us like a belt all round the mountain. Our mules carried us safely higher and higher, over clippers and lava-flow, over hills and valleys, passing precipices and dangerous passages of various kinds. About noon, we reached the edge of the plateau which forms the top of Mauna Loa, where we left our animals, and proceeded on foot through the desert of rocks which covers the top of the mountain. We travelled over a large flat, many miles in extent, with sharp-pointed clippers of enormous size, scattered about in the wildest confusion. Our advance was necessarily slow, and wearying, but by persevering, we reached, about 1 o'clock p.m., the edge of Mokuawewe—a crater of nearly the size of Kilauea, and at an elevation of 13,500 feet.

"The most remarkable spot we ever visited in our travels is this mountain top of Mauna Loa. The stillness of the place, the purity of the atmosphere, the brightness of the sunshine, a perfect ocean of light, the total absence of all vegetable and animal life, and the enormous crater before us, awakened sensations and thoughts of a deep nature in all of us. It was a Sabbath hour spent in that seldom visited spot.

"From the depth of the crater at Mokuawewe, vapours were rising at different places, but we could not see any lava of recent date, at least not fresh enough to have been in connection with the last outbreak of Kilauea. It can be said with certainty, that this summit crater of Mauna Loa did not contain any liquid lava at the time of the latest eruption. The temperature at the top of Mauna Loa was 58° Fahrenheit in the sunshine, whereas, in the shade, in a large fissure running down into the crater, it was at the freezing point. Standing at the edge of the crater, one sees nothing of the island or the sea, except the snow-covered peaks of Mauna Kea. The plateau being so extensive, it gives the top of Mauna Loa its own horizon. Returning over the flat, the writer of this took a different direction from the rest of the party. Following the edge of the crater for some distance, he came to a place where pieces of fire-wood and coal, and a broken poi-pounder indicated the site of an old encampment. Thence, crossing the flat to rejoin the party and keeping an entirely southern course, he found a new route by which all the difficulties of the one by which we had approached the crater were avoided; so easy and free from danger, that even ladies who have courage enough to undertake the ascent of the mountain may do so with perfect safety, and arrive at the crater without alighting from their horses.

"Descending the mountain, we were taught the lesson that going down is not done quicker than going up. Darkness overtook us ere we had reached the line of vegetation. It became very dark, and night closed in upon a desert of black lava rocks. No grass nor shrub, not a particle of wood to kindle a fire with could be found. The animals stopped of their own accord, unable to see their way. Finally, the moon rose, and her gentle light guided the weary travellers among the rocks safely back to their encampment.

"Having so far only referred to rocks, lava-flows, and the destruction by volcanic action, I feel it a duty to say a few words about the romance and beauty of scenery and vegetation in many parts of Hawaii. It is a remarkable fact that, with every thousand feet of elevation, the features of the country and character of the climate appear different. In fact, every climate on the face of the globe may be found on the Island of Hawaii. Equatorial heat at Kawineke along the sea beach of Kona, snow and ice at the top of Mauna Loa, and the peaks of Mauna Kea. In the district of Hilo we find the most luxuriant vegetation. Virgin forests, ferns of every description, gigantic in size, beautiful and graceful in appearance, delight the traveller on every side. Hundreds of streams of fresh water coming down from the high lands and mountains enliven the scenery, and the roar of cascades resounds through the valleys. There the landscape painter may find many subjects for his pencil, and valuable suggestions for his studio.

"Passing through Puna, along the shore, we travel for days through extensive coconut groves, full of wit and humour, derive from Puna and its shady groves. Learning their heads together, as if whispering about old times, the tall trees wave to and fro in the evening breeze. Few travellers visit Puna, ignorant of what they miss by the omission.

"English lawyers, and English laymen, accustomed to read the reports of English criminal cases, have doubtless been asking repeatedly during the last few days what the French law of evidence can be when it admits such testimony as some of that which was analysed by the

"The climate of Kohala and Hamakua is most pleasant, and that of the latter remarkable for its equability. A sufficiency of soil offers great advantages to cultivation in both districts. There is hardly a fruit in the world which could not be raised in that part of Hawaii.

"Waipio Valley is highly praised by all travellers who have visited it. There is another valley in the north-west corner of Hamakua, fairer still, but very little known, and hardly ever visited by travellers. It is the valley of Waiau. Excelling in beauty and grandeur of scenery, this valley surpasses everything that can be seen on Hawaii. It is out of the way. A somewhat difficult, perhaps even dangerous little mountain path, is the only communication by land coming from Waipio. On leaving Waipio, we ascend the steep path over a thousand feet high, up which the path to Waiau leads in zigzag lines. After four hours' ride, and having passed some twelve gulches with most luxuriant vegetation—every one a picture by itself—we arrived at the brink of an almost perpendicular precipice, below which lies the valley of Waiau, at a depth of at least eighteen hundred feet. This valley is only half the width of Waipio valley—say a good rifle-shot wide. Looking at the opposite side of the valley, a marvellous sight attracted our attention. It was a waterfall with a large body of water precipitating itself from that stupendous height, about a mile higher up the valley we perceived another cascade of the same size and height. These are the two most wonderful and grandest falls we ever saw. The upper part coming down as one solid body of water, the lower part touching slightly the mountain side spreads over the rocks like a silver veil. Only Yosemite valley in the Sierra Nevada can be compared in some respects to the valley of Waiau, the glory of Hawaii. Only slowly could we descend the zigzag path of this lofty precipice. The scattered native houses in the valley below looked like ant hills from above.

"At the entrance of the valley, we noticed the remains of a big Heiau. On top of the massive walls of this ancient heathen temple, a number of native houses have been built, with a little church among them. The whole population of the valley does not exceed forty persons. Beautiful white Kapa is manufactured in almost every house. We found the natives to be a fine-looking people, kind and intelligent.

"On our ascent to the top of Mauna Kea, we visited the little lake, called Waiau, situated at an elevation of circa 12,000 feet in a depression formed between the numerous snow-covered peaks of the mountain. The lake was covered over with a crust of ice, two to three inches thick, but not strong enough to skate upon. To descend the steep slopes the traveller with surprise and awe felt inclined to play with it like children.

"About a mile below that frozen lake, we found a large cave, where the Hawaiians in olden times manufactured their stone implements for cutting down trees and excavating canoes. On our second visit to these mountain regions, we discovered a number of caves, all formerly used for similar purposes. These caves were undoubtedly inhabited in former days. In every one we found a fire-place near the entrance, showing that the hands of men had completed what nature had left unfinished. Where the natural entrance to a cave was too large, we found rocks piled up like a wall, and the fissures and openings between them filled up with chips and small stones. In other caves again, where the entrance had proved too steep or too rough to be comfortable, there, flat stones had been placed like steps, down which we descended into these little mountain habitations. This part of the mountain—where these caves and the quarries from which the material for the adze manufacture was procured are situated—is destitute of vegetation. On examining the interior of the caves, we found pieces of Kapa of various texture and colour, bones of dogs and pigs, coconut-shells, banana stems, pieces of awl-root, and sugar cane, old mats, firewood, and heaps of Ophi shells. Outside of the caves, the ready-made stone adzes were put up in large heaps on both sides of the entrance.

"The most striking thing of this whole stone adze manufacture, and which at the same time gives us somewhat of an idea of the extent to which it was carried on, the number of adzes during which it was continued, and the amount of people working constantly at it—are the large mounds of little chips, thin and sharply pointed in front of every cave, twenty to thirty feet in height and thickness. In fact, these wonderful mounds, visible for some distance, led to the discovery of the other caves.

"It is only a short time since the "stone age" of these Islands closed and the first iron tools and metal instruments were imported by foreigners. Until then the Hawaiians worked like the aborigines of other parts of the world, and like our own Indo-German forefathers, with stone implements. Flint arrow-heads and spear-heads, stone knives and war-clubs are found in Europe and America, sometimes buried deep in the ground, with human bones and those of extinct animals. The more peaceful Hawaiians had only stone adzes.

"The climate round Mauna Kea and on the high lands of Hawaii is most magnificent. Never too hot and never too cold, it is exceedingly pleasant and invigorating, the fresh mountain air acting as a tonic on our system. The nights are cool and refreshing, the mornings glorious. The temperature of air and water makes us forget entirely that we live in the tropics. We consider the Waimea plains, Kaletaha and some other isolated settlements round Mauna Kea, as the most healthy localities on Hawaii. There we live in the tropics without being molested with any inconvenience of tropical life.

"It is a pity that Hawaii is so little known, and not more visited by foreigners. Many a man tired and worn out by the attendance on business and the fatiguing life in cities, could improve his health more by a visit to these islands, and a tour on Hawaii, than by a long stay at a fashionable water-place, and large hotels. The Polynesian world, perfectly new to the foreigner, has so many pleasant features, that with restoration of health, people would regain that elasticity of mind and spirit which becomes more or less lost in the monotony of business and of a city life."

FRENCH AND ENGLISH EVIDENCE.

(From the Daily Mail Gazette.)

THE sense of a grievous miscarriage of justice at Tours is so strong that there is a tendency among Englishmen to confound all the incidents of Prince Pierre Bonaparte's trial in one general condemnation. While, however, some of these incidents were peculiar to the late trial, and very lamentable, others are common to all criminal proceedings in France of whatever kind; and there is some interest in inquiring why these last were not likely to happen in this country.

English lawyers, and English laymen, accustomed to read the reports of English criminal cases, have doubtless been asking repeatedly during the last few days what the French law of evidence can be when it admits such testimony as some of that which was analysed by the

advocates and pressed upon the jury at Tours. The answer is a simple one, though it is not as often given as it might be—that, properly speaking, there is no law of evidence at all in France. A few notes on the subject of presumptions, and on the comparative probative force of certain written documents, are all that is in France and in most continental countries stand in place of the better understood by English lawyers than any other. The truth is that continental Courts regard evidence just as a historian would regard it, or as a private citizen would regard it in an inquiry concerning his own personal affairs. They would never dream of excluding anything which had any relevancy, however slight or remote, to the question under discussion. The consequences of this view of the matter are sometimes quite shocking to Englishmen.

"What," they say, "will you admit, as the Court did at Tours, evidence that somebody had heard some conversation between four persons in a brougham, the suggestion being that the persons were M. de Fonville and his friends, but no proof of the fact being offered?" The answer of a French jurist would be that the critic confounds the admissibility of testimony with its importance or credibility; that the evidence about the brougham was really open to all the objections which an English lawyer would urge against it, but that it was the business of the Court or advocate to point out its worthlessness, not to exclude anything which was relevant and admissible. A French lawyer would say that it was a bad system of procedure which saved the Court the trouble of examining doubtful testimony by laying down a hard and fast rule that it should not be even so much as listened to.

It is scarcely necessary to say that the English law of evidence proceeds on a very different principle, and does its utmost to prevent the witnesses from uttering, and the Judge and jury from hearing, certain kinds of testimony which may be in every sense relevant but which for various reasons are condemned. Nothing astonishes a connoisseur of our Courts so much as the wholesale exclusion of certain limited exceptions, known as "hearsay"—of that which the witness has heard from others, and states on their authority, not on his own. There is no doubt, we imagine, that the English rules of exclusion are open to serious theoretical objection. Bentham directed his battery of argument for years against certain obsolete rules under which witnesses were absolutely disqualified from giving their testimony on a variety of grounds, principally on that of personal interest in the subject in dispute. The great censor of our law insisted that the evidence ought to be admitted, and that the interest of the witness ought merely to tell against the weight or credibility of his testimony in the estimation of the jury or the Court. It seems inconceivable that Bentham's argument, if it has any force at all, goes much further than to generally support, and applies with scarcely less force to the exclusion of evidence which rests on hearsay than to the exclusion of evidence which proceeds from an interested person. The best defence of the English system is that, as a matter of experience, peculiarly observable in certain classes of persons engaged in litigation, the admission of justice in England which lead to the inference that the admission of the evidence now excluded would produce a wrong conclusion more often than a right one. The truth is, our system is intended for juries, and can hardly be understood without the separation of the province of the Judge from that of the jury. It is stated by Judges and practitioners that enough is known of the ways and temper of juries to make it certain that hearsay evidence, if admitted, would weigh with them for a great deal more than its real worth. Nor would the direction of the Judge, it is asserted, neutralise this tendency, for one of the effects of letting in hearsay testimony would be greatly to increase the whole mass of evidence submitted to the Court, and no efforts of the Judge would succeed in completely analysing it and distributing it according to its real comparative value.

The excellences and defects of the English and French systems are readily traceable to their respective history. The history of French law is really the history of civil law. Criminal procedure before the Revolution were not trials at all in the modern admissibility may rather inquiries directed in theory to the discovery of the truth by any available instrumentality, but in practice used to establish the guilt of the accused at any cost and by any means. The jury, it is well known, was not introduced till the Revolution, and then only in criminal cases; but even in these cases the mode of inquiry is one which has no appropriateness except in the trials of questions under the civil law. A court of skilled Judges, deciding questions of fact as well as law, may possibly be trusted to guide themselves by a lax law of evidence; but it scarcely requires the trial at Tours to show how the admission of such evidence leads a jury, or give it a pretext for indulging in preconceived bias. On the other hand, the English rules of evidence had their origin in the tenderness for accused persons which succeeded the Revolution of 1868, and, though they tend seldom send back to society a prisoner of whose guilt there is no moral doubt, they certainly show to advantage in English criminal trials. In civil cases, their value is more doubtful. They have done much to produce among the ordinary run of English lawyers an unconscious belief that inadmissible evidence is necessarily worthless evidence, and that all admissible evidence is in some sense or other entitled to weight; while, so far as the public is concerned, they occasionally throw upon litigants in jury cases a very undue burden of proof, and much consequent expense. In Courts of Equity, where the Judge of law and the Judge of fact are the same person, they are largely disregarded, or, if attended to, produce the most perverse results. No course of establishing a High Court of Justice is more probable than a very different estimate among lawyers of the value of the rules of evidence in civil inquiries.

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THE CLUB AND THE DRAWING-ROOM.

(From the Daily News.)

It has been said that if a man can gain admission into a club, one of whose institutions is the free use of the black ball, after he has turned thirty, he must be a very obscure personage. The author of the book whose title stands at the head of this column writes as though he were a member of every club in London. Unless, therefore, Mr. Cecil Hay, M.A.—for such is the name with which he comes before the world—be somewhat imposing on the public, which is quite possible, he must be exceedingly obscure, or considerably under that venerable age. Either supposition is tenable on the evidence. We certainly never heard of

him before; and, by his style and liberal quotations from the Latin grammar, we should conceive him to be rather young. We feel sure that a gentleman who displays such a remarkable freedom in dealing with his contemporaries will not complain of our thus making him in turn more familiar to them.

Mr. Hay informs us at his twentieth page—having up to that point informed us of nothing at all—that profound historical research is not the object of his work. An antiquarian acquaintance with the origin of clubs must, he says, be gained from "the elaborate treatises" of Mr. Kimb. He proceeds, however, to borrow considerably from those sources, and in doing so confers some benefit on his reader, if not on Mr. Kimb. His own original contributions to this branch of his subject are not peculiarly instructive, save as to Mr. Hay's notions of sparkling composition. For that reason only we will quote two or three sentences from his chapter "On the Rise of Club Life."

"There were clubs when the Celts had not yet deserted their native climes—we hope Mr. Matthew Arnold will forgive us the remark—and while the Anglo-Saxons, most as yet in the womb of the future. Clubs—do we not know that in the patriarchal age there were factions? We do not further know that the members of these factions were wont to meet together to dine, to drink, and to talk over their own party measures? What else have we here than a club in embryo? The members of these factions, feasting and conversing were carried on beneath the shadow of tents or beneath the umbrageous leafage of the fig-trees of the period."

As this passage gives a fair idea of Mr. Cecil Hay's humour, erudition, and literary manner, we will now pass on to his matter. And here we ought to state that Mr. Hay has attempted to anticipate what he calls possible misconception, or misrepresentation, by ostentatiously disclaiming in his preface any intention to meddle with individuals; he assures us that he deals only with types. "The portrayal of the former," he observes, "is one thing, the portrayal of the latter quite another." We fully agree with the observation; but as in the body of his book Mr. Hay has thought proper to pursue a course precisely opposite to that which he professes to approve, we fail to see why he should have felt himself compelled to aggravate his offence by denying it.

We will give a few instances of what Mr. Hay considers types, in the portrayal of which he has "not exceeded the limits of a wholesome and justifiable realism." To begin with, we are at the Reform Club. Enter to us a "type," with the name given, "The Right Hon. John Bright, tribune of the people." He is described by Mr. Hay as nodding in a brusque manner to one or two of his acquaintances, going through a few affected tricks, and then making his exit "with a subtly unconscious air that his fellow-creatures are staring at him." Supposing anything of the kind ever to have happened, we presume it must have occurred when Mr. Bright failed to recognise the important presence of Mr. Hay. Mr. Hay repudiates any peculiar sympathy with either political party in the State; but the silly animus with which he pursues the politician we have named from the club to the drawing-room suggests the belief that this particular disclaimer is about as trustworthy as that other one in his preface, to which we have already alluded. In another place, he informs us that he had not the least intention of resolving his work into a disquisition on ethics. Judging from his application of them, we fancy he would have had some difficulty in doing so. They are more violated than exemplified when a man, who protests that he draws only types, first describes a member of the Carlton Club, whom the clumsiest writer might have made recognisable, and then pronounces him to resemble in appearance "a confidential servant, say head butler, in an old Conservative family." Of another member of this club, who affects to disguise as "a male, conducting his operations underground," whilst, in another page he displays his intimate knowledge of political life by informing the ignorant outer world that "if it is required to save a Cabinet or to pass a bill through the House, Mr. Fowell is emphatically the man."

We cannot, however, congratulate Mr. Hay on his familiarity with the *vie intime* of political clubs. To vary the quotation, he has been to a "feast of politicians"—we should not like to decide in what capacity—and stolen the scraps. Members of the Junior Carlton will be surprised to learn that they cannot enter their club "without encountering several groups of sucking M.P.s in succession, who daily arrange that there is nothing for any of them but a parliamentary career, and wind up by thinking themselves, to adopt one of Mr. Disraeli's felicities, "a political party;" and it will probably be an equal novelty to members of the Reform to learn that its two special features are "money-lenders and decidedly good diners."

We are driven to the conclusion that Mr. Hay, in presuming to initiate the public into the mysteries of political clubs, presumes upon their ignorance and not upon his own knowledge. The hasty manner in which he treats of William's, Brooks's, and Boodle's confirms that opinion; and the impression he leaves on one's mind after perusing his intrusions into those quiet establishments is, that he has read one of the admonitions of Polonius in a non-natural and confused sense, and has contrived to be very vulgar without being at all familiar. It is only when he approaches the subject of what he calls "Literary Clubs," that he displays even a faint acquaintance with matters, acquaintance with which does not in the smallest degree justify a book about them. Men of letters who happen to have achieved notoriety are so largely the object of public curiosity, that a man must be a hermit indeed, or a country cousin, who does not know something about them. Mr. Hay knows just enough about them to be able to write of them impudently. We cannot say how far the gentleman whom he describes as "the most amusing companion in London," but whose identity he fixes by a mere distinctive touch, will relish his being made to figure as the Clown of the Garrick Club to the great entertainment of its waiters; nor what will be felt towards the author by another gentleman, quite as unmistakably labelled—and, we may add, labelled of whom it is obligingly said that "he will be your very good friend one moment, and make a very good fool of you behind your back the next; that he is not amenable to any one of those sentiments which are generated by the virtue of charity; and that he is precisely the one man of all others whom it is dangerous to convert into an enemy, and whom at the same time it is impossible to count upon as an ally."

Of another gentleman, this "drawer of types" says that "you are not much impressed by his visage, and his presence generally suggests itself to you as contemptible." This, we presume, "is wholesome and justifiable realism;" but in that case it would puzzle anybody to say what sort of realism is unwholesome and unjustifiable. "If you are given to speculation," continues the author of "The Club and the Drawing-room," you are disposed to wonder how it is that the review Dr. Filper edited, the hereditary vindicator, the once most brilliant of all brilliant political periodicals, should have come into the hands of a man whose learning is that of the Little Belial, and whose politics are those of the trades' union." We fear Mr. Cecil Hay has not been appreciated by editors, since he displays towards them such exceeding rancour. Another editor, whom he designates as Mr. First Principles, is made the hero of a miserable piece of gossip which Mr. Hay has picked up, we know not where—probably in one of those places which in his book he calls "Nondescript Clubs." As we have no acquaintance with the manners and customs of these last-named institutions, we cannot affirm grotesquely inaccurately, as it is in the cases which for once the author is writing from experience, it is a little strange to hear him describing the companions of his real club life as, in one instance, "a contemptible set of another as 'foodies and satellites, and in another as unscrupulous turncoats.' These assertions may possibly be true; but it is an ill bird that fouls its own nest. How absolutely ignorant Mr. Cecil Hay is of clubs of a higher order, we may conclusively show in a passage where he gravely assures us that if you call on a friend at the Athenaeum Club you must be on the very best manners you can muster; that the chances are he will keep you waiting in the hall for half-an-hour before he comes down to see you, and that that is the way of impressing you with the dignity of his position and the club. Moreover, if you talk above a whisper he will hush you into silence. Again, we say, if Mr. Hay is speaking from personal experience we would not for worlds contradict him, however much his experience may vary from our own. The more that can be drawn from this discrepancy of opinion on the subject is this, that if Mr. Hay once called on a friend at the Athenaeum, and was kept waiting in the hall for half-an-hour, it is a clear proof that his friend did not wish to see him there again. Which, of course, is possible.

We will not ask our readers to follow Mr. Hay from the club to the drawing-room. Suffice it to say that he is the same in both places—presuming and shallow. He reproduces several of the observations on this subject which have for years distinguished the pages of a weekly contemporary, and formed the staple of current satire, great and small, and adds to them some wondrous remarks of his own, of which the following may be accepted as a sample. "But we may dismiss the speculation as too ontological, too difficult, too vast. We must be content to know things as they are, and in the order of succession in which they appear to us, without prying whence they are, or why they are." Mr. Hay certainly does not know things as they are; but he has certainly not been able to resist the temptation of prying into things that are to him at least enigmatical. He speaks in one place of the vulgar error which assumes that clubs are the seats of profound inscrutable mysteries; but, assuredly, he either entertains the vulgar notion himself, or has been trying to trade on its existence in the minds of other people. The "Club and the Drawing-room" is both in name and substance, a catch-penny publication, which far from fulfilling the assurance of its author, as contained in its preface, that it does not exceed the limits of a wholesome and justifiable realism, and contains the portrayal of types, and not of persons—on the contrary, panders to the most unwholesome of tastes, takes insupportable liberties with individuals, and is the exact opposite of that species of literature which has been described as "written by gentlemen for gentlemen."

MODERN LETTERS DE CACHET.—A singular trial (says a London journal) is now pending in Paris, having been partially heard, and is now again adjourned. It involves the question of confinement of alleged lunatics, which has already been mooted in recent cases, and in which a great interest is taken by the Parisian public. In the case now referred to the singularity is that a man was confined in a lunatic asylum against his order obtained by a private individual, not a relative. The acts imputed to the lunatic being such as, if proved, would be legally punishable by a police court. The plaintiff is a M. Teulat, a young man of 28 years of age, who was a tutor in the family of the late Prince de Broglie, who was then suffering from what proved to be a fatal illness. The tutor committed a violent passion for the Princess, and one day he was in a room where she was writing, presumed to kiss her. Madame de Broglie was indignant, and consulted her confessor, who advised her to acquaint her husband with the conduct of the tutor. This she did, but the tutor evinced such remorse for his unjustifiable conduct that he was forgiven and permitted to remain in the house. Soon after the Prince de Broglie died, and the passion of the tutor for the Princess revived with greater intensity, and he was ultimately sent away to his native town of Aveyron, where he had a brother a priest. He, however, continued to persecute the Princess, and was requested to return to Aveyron, but refused, and one day he was, at the instance of Prince Raymond de Broglie, arrested by the police, and after the usual legal proceedings he was committed to a lunatic asylum. His malady was described as "monomanie raisonnée," but it appears that in the asylum he was subjected to no bodily restraint, nor was he medically treated. His brother, the priest, came to Paris, and upon a threat of appeal to the tribunals obtained his release as "cured." The Princess, in the meantime, had died, and M. Teulat wrote letters to her, besides following the Princess wherever she went. He was requested to return to Aveyron, but refused, and one day he was, at the instance of Prince Raymond de Broglie, arrested by the police, and after the usual legal proceedings he was committed to a lunatic asylum. His malady was described as "monomanie raisonnée," but it appears that in the asylum he was subjected to no bodily restraint, nor was he medically treated. His brother, the priest, came to Paris, and upon a threat of appeal to the tribunals obtained his release as "cured." The Princess, in the meantime, had died, and M. Teulat wrote letters to her, besides following the Princess wherever she went. He was requested to return to Aveyron, but refused, and one day he was, at the instance of Prince Raymond de Broglie, arrested by the police, and after the usual legal proceedings he was committed to a lunatic asylum. His malady was described as "monomanie raisonnée," but it appears that in the asylum he was subjected to no bodily restraint, nor was he medically treated. His brother, the priest, came to Paris, and upon a threat of appeal to the tribunals obtained his release as "cured." The Princess, in the meantime, had died, and M. Teulat wrote letters to her, besides following the Princess wherever she went. He was requested to return to Aveyron, but refused, and one day he was,

G M. PITT has received instructions from T. Boleard, Esq., to sell by auction, at Kille's and Co.'s Yard, THIS DAY, at half-past 11 o'clock,
 2 Weighty fat bullocks (paddock-fatt),
 100 very superior fat ewes (in lots), from his noted station, Gundaroo.

MR. H. D. COCKBURN has been instructed to sell by auction, on SATURDAY at his Mart, corner of Pitt and Park streets, Household furniture, comprising horsehair couches, sofas, chiffoniers, tables, chairs, washstand, chest of drawers, bedstead, bedding, china, glass crockery, &c.

Terms, cash. No reserve.

53 Spring-cart, No. 905
53 Spring-cart, No. 900
54 American wagon, No. 22
55 Spring-van
56 Spring-van
57 Bicycle
58 Bicycle
59 Bicycle.

Terms at sale.

On view on FRIDAY and SATURDAY, between 9 and 6.

11 o'clock, at their Rooms, Pitt-street,
A large and superior lot of woollens, comprising—
Black doebins, fancy flirts, checks and stripes
Fancy tweeds, in great variety
Fancy coatings
Mixed wintners red alysters
6-4 trousers
Mantle cloths, blue pelits
Rolled alysters, &c.
The whole to be sold to the highest bidder.
Terms of sale.

RICHARDSON and WRENCH have received instructions from the proprietor to sell by public auction, at the Rooms, Pitt-street, Sydney, on

FRIDAY, the 22nd July next, at 11 o'clock,
The above choice property; full particulars of which will be published in a few days.

TERMS.—Half cash, balance by promissory note at 12 months date, with 8 per cent. per annum interest added thereto, secured by mortgage in the usual way.

ON SATURDAY next, 25th June instant, at 12 noon, at Cowper's Wharf, Woolloomooloo wharf, the BREWERY will come to be sold, by public auction. The terms of sale are previously notified.

All the right, title, and interest of the defendant, Peter Rice, of St. Paul, and to the cutter known as the BROTHERS, of about 17 tons register, and now lying for inspection at the said wharf.

Particulars may be obtained at the office of Mr. F. J. Lougheed, 120, King-street, Plaintiff's attorney.

Furness, coach.

